

WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Agricultural Experiment Station, for December 5, 1888.

	7 A. M.	9 P. M.
Barometer	30.40	30.40
Temperature	27.0	43.9
Relative humidity	44.3	68.9

	7 A. M.	9 P. M.
Barometer	30.40	30.40
Temperature	27.0	43.9
Relative humidity	44.3	68.9

Agricultural Experiment Station, for December 4, 1888.

	7 A. M.	9 P. M.
Barometer	30.40	30.40
Temperature	27.0	43.9
Relative humidity	44.3	68.9

	7 A. M.	9 P. M.
Barometer	30.40	30.40
Temperature	27.0	43.9
Relative humidity	44.3	68.9

Condition of the weather at the points named at 7 o'clock this morning:
Ogden—Clear and calm; 30 degrees above zero.
Carlin—Clear and calm; 14 degrees above zero.
Battle Mountain—Cloudy and calm; 25 degrees above zero.
Winnemucca—Cloudy and calm; 20 degrees above zero.
Humboldt—Cloudy and calm; 22 degrees above zero.
Reno—Cloudy and calm; 29 degrees above zero. At 12, 43.8.

United States Signal Service predictions for the twenty-four hours beginning at 12 m. to-day: Fair weather; nearly stationary temperature.
W. McN. MILLER, Observer.

Thursday, December 6, 1888

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

DEPOT HOTEL—"Later On" Comedy Company; J. Sully, agent Dan Sully Co.; J. Cuna, H. W. Shattuck, J. T. Hagerman, J. S. Levy, San Francisco; H. L. Bancroft, New York; J. Sibbold, Colorado; H. Riven, Kansas, New York; Miss S. Lenzon, Wadsworth; O. T. Hooker, T. McMahon, Austin; C. Hobbs and wife, Lake View; Mrs. Crawford, R. Parkinson, T. Hewitt, Carson; W. S. Griswold, Cherry Creek; J. Bird, Truckee; S. W. Stuyker, Philadelphia; C. Derby, Virginia City; L. E. Derby and wife, W. T. Bird, Carson; W. W. Winnemucca; D. McFarland and wife, Beckwith.

PALACE HOTEL—Mr. Morgan, wife and family, J. E. Ruppia, wife and family, G. Pena, Chicago; Miss James, Miss Lavin, New York; G. T. Gangle and partner, Sierra Valley; T. J. Duffy, Winnemucca; J. O. Gregory, Wadsworth; D. Kenard, Boca, Cal.; W. McAdam, Miss D. Stone, Miss I. Watia, Virginia City; J. M. Amigo, P. Mendoza, New Mexico; A. Zornig, Davisville; H. H. Robinson, J. Dolly, H. Wheatman, Long Valley.

JOTTINGS.

All of E. C. Leadbetter's are fresh and good.

Children's school shoes at Barch's on North Virginia street.

All kinds of salt and fresh water fish at Coffin & Larimer's in the morning.

Apples, oranges and choice family groceries at Barch's on North Virginia street.

Those iron-frame pianos of C. J. Brookins are just what are wanted in this dry climate.

No better or more healthy brand of beer is manufactured than can be had at George Becker's Granite Saloon.

For all kinds of the best fresh meats ever seen in a Nevada market go to John Fraser's shop, on Virginia street.

No matter whether the weather is hot or cold, J. J. Becker's noon lunches and Boca or Sacramento beer are very satisfying.

Don't think of sending away from home for the kind of goods kept by C. A. Thurston until you have examined his stock and prices.

St. Paul's Ice Palace.

The ice palace at St. Paul, Minn., the coming winter will be an elaborate structure. The outside measurements are 212x252 feet, and the maze, which will be the most intricate yet built in connection with an ice palace, covers about 100 feet square. One tower will be 40 feet in diameter and 110 feet high.

If your back aches or if you are suffering from inflammation of the kidneys, seminal weakness, brick dust deposit in the urine, or in fact any kidney, urinary or liver complaint, do not waste any money on worthless liniments or plasters, but strike the seat of the disease at once by using the greatest of all known remedies, Oregon Kidney Tea. It is pleasant to take, is purely vegetable, and has never failed to give entire satisfaction. Sold by Wm. Pinniger.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to return thanks to my friends and acquaintances, and especially to Reno Engine Company, No. 1, for favors extended during my recent sickness.
J. J. MURRAY.

Wants a Divorce.

In the Sacramento Superior Court, Della E. Wright sues for a divorce from W. K. Wright, on the grounds of a failure to provide. The defendant was born and reared in Carson.

Ladies, do not ruin your complexion by the use of poisonous cosmetics and face powders. If your face is red or sunburned, if you are so unfortunate as to have pimples or blotches on the neck or face, Dubaut's Specific will not only cover them like a coat of paint, but will most effectively remove all blemishes from the skin and restore it to its natural youthful bloom. Sold by Wm. Pinniger.

THE WATER QUESTION.

A Citizen of Reno Ventilates His Views on the Subject.
EDITOR GAZETTE: The GAZETTE of Monday evening calls attention to a supposed scheme to bond our town in the sum of \$250,000, for the ostensible purpose of supplying the town with Hunter Creek water, strongly intimating that the scheme may possibly cover a large-sized fraud. To warn the people against approaching danger in the sacred duty of a newspaper, but I am of the opinion that this is a false alarm. The writer, perhaps, knows as much about the origin of the supposed scheme as one, and to avoid an unnecessary scare will, with your permission, give the

WHOLE THING AWAY.
All will remember the abominable condition of the water with which the town was supplied in the year 1887. Before the trouble was traced to the big reservoir, everybody supposed it was caused by saw dust and other rubbish thrown in the river above the branch of supply. It was during this unpleasant season that the people generally were casting around for some means of relief. The river water being confessedly impure, the only source of supply available was that of Hunter Creek. To bring that water to, many plans were discussed, and among the many the one containing the supposed "sucker," to which the GAZETTE called attention. The plan was suggested more than a year ago, not by sharpers, but by gentlemen who have ever borne their full share of the

BURDEN OF TAXATION.
And briefly stated is this: By an Act of the Legislature authorize the people to form a city government upon a plan more stable, and yet no more expensive, than the present town government; authorize the issuance of bonds in an amount sufficient to bring in the Hunter's creek water and distribute it through the city in good shape (then estimated at \$150,000), the control and management to be under a Board of Trustees, with nominal salaries, to be elected by the vote of property owners; charge each water consumer a figure not greater than he is now paying; make the charge a lien upon the realty, and to be paid annually into the County Treasury, at the same time and in the same manner that other taxes are paid. Figuring on the basis of the

PRESENT POPULATION,
The revenue derived from this source would raise a fund of from \$15,000 to \$20,000 annually, which would be increased each year in proportion to the increase of population. This, it was claimed, would be sufficient to pay interest on bonds, running expenses, etc., and leave a respectable margin each year for the gradual redemption of the bonds. By this co-operative plan, as it was called, the city would own and control its own water supply, and in a few years pay for it without any citizen realizing that it had cost him a cent.

NO WIDENING CITIZEN
Will undertake to make extensive improvements upon a farm in this country with his water supply under the control of a private individual or corporation; nor can any city grow great without controlling its own water supply. This plan may not be the best that could be suggested, but it is at least worthy of serious discussion. Neither this plan nor any other can be adopted unless sanctioned by the people.
Reno, December 5, 1888.

DANIEL SULLY.

The Noted Comedian to Appear in "Daddy Nolan."

The best evidence of the merit of Dan Sully's latest creation, "Daddy Nolan," is the fact that it had a run of 100 consecutive nights at Tony Pastor's Theater in New York. The humorous parts of the play are particularly bright, and the pathetic and artistically interwoven in the plot that auditors are by turns convulsed with mirth and moved to sympathetic tears.

The entire corps of the New York press dramatic critics is unanimous in accrediting Mr. Sully with investing his personations with the same realism for which Edward Harrigan is noted. "Daddy Nolan" will be presented at McKissick's Opera House Saturday evening with the same cast, scenic effects and stage equipments as when produced in the metropolis of America.

Dry Stock Ranges.

The Winnemucca Silver State says that County Surveyor Bowen, who has just returned from a trip to the northern part of the county, says he saw thousands of cattle on his trip, some of which were in good condition, while others were quite thin. Some ranches are fairly well supplied with hay, while others have light crops. Water is scarce all over the country. There is no running water in Quin river, and many of the pools are frozen over. Cattlemen are fearful of a hard winter, but think that, unless we have plenty of rain and snow, the country will dry up next year, and three dry seasons in succession will ruin the range.

Timber Speculators on Trial.

In San Francisco Tuesday, the trial of the action by the U. S. Government against Alvina Hayward, T. S. Chadbourne and others, comprising the Sierra Lumber Company, was begun in the Circuit Court. Defendants are charged with converting to their own use over 108,000,000 feet of Government timber in Tehama and Butte counties, of the value of \$2,217,254, which amount the Government now seeks to recover.

The Ventilated Train.

The first overland ventilated train left Chicago last Tuesday and is expected in San Francisco to-morrow. It carries about sixty passengers, among whom are several prominent railroad and newspaper men.

An Extensive Business.

During the season there were 25,000,000 feet of lumber sawed and 28,000 cords of wood cut by the Carson & Tahoe L. & F. Co.

There is no doubt about the honest work of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has cured thousands who have been benefited by its use. It will attest its virtues. This remedy cures liver and kidney complaint and cleanses every trace of disease from the system.

BREVITIES.

Local and General Intelligence.
An electric light now lights the belated when they go to the postoffice.
E. L. Sites bought the Amos Alt property and not H. Samples's, as reported.
Mrs. Coles of Tacoma, W. T., gave a burglarious tramp a beating with a Winchester rifle last Tuesday.
It is thought the Canadian Parliament will pass a law this winter, restricting Chinese immigration.
Two new electric lights now shed their glare at the corner of Second and Sierra and Second West streets.
Diphtheria of a very malignant and fatal type is prevailing in parts of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa and Nebraska.
The Arizona Mineral Belt Railroad, forty miles in length, was recently sold to satisfy liens amounting to \$40,000.
Robert Helesey of Burnsville, Ky., suicided, after having lost his farm, stock and money on the recent election.

The ground on the south side of the streets has not thawed out for several days. The white frost remains visible all day.
The GAZETTE job office is getting up some ball programmes for the Bicycle Club that for artistic beauty cannot be excelled.
Nothing has been done for several days in live stock. The market is flat and likely to remain so the balance of this week.
The ball to be given by the Reno Bicycle Club, heretofore advertised for Christmas eve, has been changed to Christmas night.
There is a good deal of building going on for the winter season, and the sound of the hammer and saw is heard on every hand.
On joint ballot, the Legislature of Washington Territory contains twenty-eight Republicans, three Democrats and two Independents.
The committee appointed to arrange for General Harrison's inauguration are calculating upon entertaining 250,000 guests at Washington.
As the holiday season approaches every one seems intent on that subject and nothing else. Hence, in other business channels it is remarkably quiet.

In Washington Territory John B. Allen, Republican candidate for Congress, beat Charles S. Voorhees, Democrat, 13,371 votes, out of a total vote of 39,211.
The GAZETTE job office has lately laid in a stock of holiday goods that is hard to beat. Go there for your New Year's calling cards, ball invitations and programmes.

Last Tuesday evening eight bars of bullion from the Con. Va. and six bars of gold were shipped below per Wells-Fargo, and last evening four bars from the Carson Government Assay Office were sent to San Francisco.

TOUCHING OBITUARY.

The Old Cart Mule at the State Prison Passes Over.

The Carson Appeal of the 5th inst. says that on Sunday last, at 36 minutes past 8, the State Prison mule died of old age. The date of his birth is not definitely fixed, but it was long before Nevada was rocked in the cradle of Statehood or the Emancipation Proclamation was issued.
He was rated at 36 years of age, but Jim Townsend and other contemporaneous authors hold him to be ten or twenty years older. He was there doing good service for the State in the Hyman administration, but was not implicated in any of the scandals of that regime; and, although administrations changed, he still held his place by reason of his fidelity of character and habits of quiet and unobtrusive industry. He loved his rocky home, and never, under any circumstances, forsook his oats.
He died mainly from the fact that his front teeth grew to be so long that he could not masticate his food, and he subsisted on bran mash for the last six months.
There was genuine sorrow throughout the building when it was known that the poor mule, whose heart had never known guile, had died. His old familiar bray will never more be heard, nor his cheery face poked in at the door.
[The mule in question was hard at work hauling out waste rock during Governor Crossman's time, which would make him at least 30 years old.—ED. GAZETTE.]

PERSONAL.

F. W. Winchell is in from Janesville.
J. F. Plagerman, the drummer, was in town to-day.
Lisle Jamison came up from Wadsworth last night.
Judge Rives of Eureka came down from Carson last evening.
C. C. Wallace returned last evening from Carson, on his way to the Bay.
Hon. J. E. Eagan of the Andes mine went below on last night's overland.
It is said that Mr. Martine, Congressman elect, will go to Washington in February, to be present at Harrison's inauguration.
Mr. M. J. Sully, agent for Daniel Sully, is in town making preparations for the production of "Daddy Nolan" in McKissick's Opera House next Saturday evening.

California Cat-B-Cure.

The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, rose cold, catarrhal deafness and sore eyes. Restore the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted, by all druggists. Send for circular to Abietine Medical Company, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1; sent by mail, \$1.10. For sale by Osburn & Shoemaker.

The "Weekly Gazette and Stockman."

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE and STOCKMAN issued to-day is the finest stock paper published between Kansas City and the Pacific Ocean. In fact, it is a paper that the farmer cannot get along without. It contains thirty columns of carefully selected reading matter, and is a complete history of the week's doings.

SCHOOL MONIES.

Superintendent Lucas' Recent Distribution.
Reno, Dec. 5, 1888.
The sum of \$15,648.08 has been received into the school funds from the county, and is hereby apportioned to the several School Districts upon the basis of \$241.2924616 for each teacher, and \$6.622271639 for each scholar, as follows:

NO. DISTRICT	SCHOLARS	AMOUNT
1. Franktown	26	\$413.48
2. Washoe	37	485.32
3. Mill Station	15	340.63
4. Glendale	38	402.95
5. Humboldt	51	579.04
6. Reno	932	8,611.48
7. Wadsworth	103	1,164.67
8. Brown's	43	526.06
9. North Truckee	63	638.50
10. Winnemucca	8	204.28
11. Pyramish	17	287.66
12. Spanish Springs	17	287.66
13. Anderson	20	373.75
14. Red Rock	6	274.41
15. Bonham's	5	274.41
Totals	1,421	\$15,648.08

Very Respectfully,
W. L. LUCAS,
County Superintendent.

RAILROAD MATTERS.

The Union Pacific Evidently Meanting This War.

The San Francisco Bulletin of the 5th inst. says that "just where President Smith of the Oregon Navigation Company and General Holcomb of the Union Pacific are at present is a matter several local railroad men would like much to know. They were last heard from in Denver and Portland, almost simultaneously, and were then presumed to be heading toward this city in a special car. Since then they have disappeared, so far as telegrams regarding them are concerned. The feeling is that the party may reach this city any day.
An Omaha journal, in which city the headquarters of the Union Pacific are located, recently tells of the efforts of one of its reporters to gain information of a definite character regarding the projected Pacific terminus of the line. All the officials are very quiet about the matter, but sufficient was learned to confirm all that the Bulletin has published from time to time regarding the work of engineers of the company in the passes of the Sierras. It was stated in this connection that the plan of the company to build south from Frisco on the Utah Central to Southern California had been temporarily abandoned, because of the cessation of the 'boom.' It was then decided to secure, if possible, some direct route leading into the central part of California, and the work of the engineers all through the Sierras from Siskiyou to Lake Tahoe, has been the result.

CHINESE HEAD TAX.

Canadians Thyring at the Expense of the United States.

The Iowa State Register says that the Canadian Government is just now enjoying a considerable revenue from the tax it levies upon all Chinamen who land in British Columbia. It charges \$50 to every Celestial who chooses to disembark there, and the income from this source during the month of October alone amounted to over \$11,000. If Canada had to keep its Chinese visitors and suffer from competition with their cheap labor, it might feel that the \$50 was a small compensation for their presence. But very few of them stay long in the Queen's realm. They do not on republics, and have an irresistible yearning to live a while in an American city. So they slip over the border at the first opportunity and take up their residence on American soil. Consequently the Dominion gets the \$50 and isn't troubled long with the intruders. The United States would not begrudge its northern neighbors their thrift and its reward, but it thinks that if Canada is going to get \$50 for every Chinaman who lands, it ought to keep its purchases or else hand over the money.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a revival of trade at Hodgkinson's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

He Was in Doubt.

"Keep away from that," said a restaurant keeper to an Irishman who was standing in front of a newly-arrived box of turtles, holding his finger in evident pain. "What are you doing there, 'ow-how'?"
"I wor investigatin'!"
"Investigatin' what?"
"I wor tryin' to see which wor the head an' which wor the tail av the baste over there in the corner av the box."
"What do you want to know for?"
"I've a curiosity to know whether I've bin bit or stung."

For First Place.

A great amount of political engineering will be done by friends of candidates to secure for their man the first place on the ticket, and the best man will probably secure the coveted place. Then if endorsed by the majority of the people, the election is assured. Electric Bitters has been put to the test, and has been found to be the first place among remedies peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all diseases of the kidneys, liver and stomach. Electric Bitters, being guaranteed, is a safe investment. Price 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at Hodgkinson's drug store.

San Francisco, Cal., April 2.

For several weeks my wife suffered severely with kidney affection of a very aggravated character, which seemed to defy all the usual remedies. I finally tried the Oregon Kidney Tea. The effect was an immediate improvement, and she has now entirely recovered her health.
H. G. FRINCE,
Salesman at Cattle Co.

Sold by Wm. Pinniger.

GOOD LUCK.

Never Take the Horseshoe From the Door.
The custom of nailing a horseshoe over the door of a house or other buildings as a protection against evil spirits and an assurance of good luck is widely spread over England and the United States, says an exchange. The horseshoe unites within itself three lucky elements—it is crescent-shaped, it is a portion of a horse, and is made of iron. Popular superstition has long endowed iron with protecting powers. Such powers attached in some degree to metal, but since in most countries iron has been the metal latest worked, it naturally inherits the virtues of the others. The Romans drove nails into the walls of cottages as an antidote to the plague. When Arabs in the desert are overtaken by midnight, they seek to propitiate the Jinn, who have raised it, by crying, "Iron!" "Iron!" The Scandinavian exercises the Neckan or river spirits with an open knife in the bottom of his boat or a nail set in red singing:
"Neckan, Neckan, nail in water!
The Virgin Mary catch me in water!
Do you sink, I die!"

Horses, in the proper mythology of England, were looked upon as luck bringers. In Yorkshire it is still thought that disease may be cured by burying a horse alive. A horse's head placed under an invalid's bed is a specific for many complaints in rural districts. "In Ireland," says Camden, "when a horse dies his feet and legs are hung up in the house, and even his hoofs are sacred."
On account of its form, there is no doubt that its qualities anciently ascribed to the crescent have been transferred to the horseshoe. The crescent, like the horseshoe, is semi-circular, and presents two points. From the earliest antiquity ornaments shaped in this way have been popular as preservatives against danger, and especially against evil spirits.

Fighting Offsets.

The Hawthorne Bulletin of the 5th inst. says: Yesterday morning, in the County Clerk's office, Sheriff Hart and District Attorney-elect Currier became involved in a controversy which culminated in a fight. Jerry Quinn was the only witness, and acted as referee and bottle holder. Jerry says it was as pretty a mill while it lasted as he ever saw. They fought all around the room, and upset all the ink bottles, spittoons, etc. The referee finally decided it a draw battle. Neither party was hurt much, although some lively slugging was indulged in.

It is wise to provide against emergencies.

which are liable to arise in every family. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove a never failing remedy.

MARRIED.

HUDSON—MCBRIDE—in Winnemucca, Nevada, December 2, 1888, Charles E. Hudson to Miss Louisa McBride.

TRUSDALE—KYLE—in Winnemucca, Nevada, December 4, 1888, Eugene W. Trusdale to Miss May E. Kyle.

NEW TO-DAY.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER

FAMILY DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

PAINTS AND OILS

GLASS, ETC.

COMMERCIAL ROW

RENO NEVADA.

McKISSICK'S OPERA HOUSE

THE BEST SHOW OF ALL.

Saturday Evening, December 8, 1888

Engagement of the famous Irish Comedian

DANIEL SULLY

And his own Comedy Company, in the Beautiful Domestic Play.

DADDY NOLAN

A Success from Ocean to Ocean. A Great Sensation. An Exact Working Model of the Great BROOKLYN BRIDGE, with Electric Lights & Moving Cars.

Prices \$1, 75 cents and 50 cents

Box-sheet at Naby's Bazaar.

J. N. WALLACE.

Commercial Row.

Just below Virginia Street, Reno, Nev.

Choice Family Groceries

CAN GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

NUTS, CANDIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO, and in fact everything that goes to make up a general assortment. Nuts and Vegetables of the season. Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town free of charge.

Lots for Sale.

100 OR MORE ELIGIBLE BUILDING Lots for sale at easy prices and easy terms, south of the Truckee river, south of Reno. Inquire at Cattle Co.

THOS. E. HAYDON.

PALACE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

GRAND SOUVENIR SALE!
—AT THE—
PALACE DRY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE

Virginia Street, Next to Postoffice, Reno, Nevada.

Included with every Sealette Garment an elegant pressed Morocco or plush photograph album.
Included with every Fine Dress Pattern or Robe, a beautiful three-folding French plate mirror.
Included with every child's or Misses' cloak, a handsomely painted large scrap book, painting or autograph album.
All of these souvenirs are on exhibition in one of our windows.

STARTLING

Reduction in Cloaks and Wraps

Ladies' Sealette Jackets, lined with fine quality quilted satin, at \$17.50, 25.00, 30.00 and 35.00.
Ladies' Sealette Wraps, of finest sealette, fine quilted satin lining and beautiful designs, at \$20.00, 25.00, 30.00, 35.00, 40.00 and 45.00.
Ladies' Sealette Newmarkets, extra long, lined with fine quality quilted satin, at \$40.00, 50.00, 60.00 and 75.00.

Our Stock of Ladies' Heavy Cloth Newmarkets and Jackets is Simply Immense.

Ladies' heavy cloth Newmarkets, of latest designs, at \$5.00, 7.50, 10.00 and upwards.

Ladies' heavy cloth Jackets, \$2.50, 5.00, 7.00, 10.00 and upwards.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

35 ladies' black, heavy buckle, cloth Jackets, at \$2.50.

Our stock of Children's and Misses' Cloaks is very large and at prices which defy competition.

DRESS GOODS

Our large stock of Dress Goods, Pattern Suits and Robes is acknowledged the most beautiful and lowest in price.

Being the agents for the London and Alaska Seal Fur Company, we have just received the first consignment of fine

Chinchilla Victorines and Muffs, Wolf Victorines and Muffs, Real Arctic Hare Victorines and Muffs.

We take orders for Sealskin Jackets, Sealskin Wraps and Sealskin Newmarkets, and guarantee them to fit.

THE BANK OF NEVADA,

Capital Stock Fully Subscribed, - \$300,000

Will buy and sell exchange on San Francisco, New York, London and the principal Eastern and European cities.

OFFICERS:

M. D. FOLEY, President.
M. E. WARD, Vice-President.
M. MEYER, Cashier.
R. S. OSBURN, Assistant Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Daniel Meyer, San Francisco; M. D. Foley, Eureka; George Russell, Elko; M. E. Ward, J. N. Evans, C. C. Powning, L. Abrahams, Reno.

STOCKHOLDERS:

Daniel Meyer, M. Brown, L. Brown, Wm. Fries, San Francisco; Russell & Bradley, Elko; M. D. Foley, B. Gilman, H. Donnelly, R. K. Morrison, W. E. Griffin, John Torrey, H. Johnson, W. J. Tonkin, Eureka; Frank Golden, Virginia City; Mat Healey, Susanville, Theo. H. Winters, Washoe Valley; R. M. Clarke, Carson; J. H. Whited, Wadsworth; C. C. Powning, J. N. Evans, A. Benson, B. F. Bobo, L. Abrahams, A. Abrahams, W. H. Gould, Sol. Levy, M. E. Ward, R. S. Osburn, R. H. Lindsay, W. D. Phillips, E. Cohn, T. V. Julien, L. J. Flint, Reno.

Will transact a general Banking Business. Mining and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Agents for several first-class Insurance Companies.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

Capital paid in, \$200,000. Surplus fund, \$70,000.

Collections carefully made and promptly accounted for. Accounts of Merchants, Banks, Bankers and Individuals Solicited.

OFFICERS:

D. A. BENDER, President.
G. W. MAPES, Vice-President.
C. T. BENDER, Cashier.
GEO. H. TAYLOR, Assistant Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

W. O. H. Martin, A. H. Manning, Geo. W. Mapes, D. A. Bender and C. T. Bender.

STOCKHOLDERS:

D. A. Bender, Mrs. H. M. Yerrington, Carson, Nevada; D. B. Lyman, Richard Kirman, Virginia City, Nevada; J. P. Woodbury, Empire, Nevada; Allen A. Curtis, John A. Paxton, F. D. Stadtmuller, Thomas Holt, San Francisco, Cal.; F. M. Rowland, Long Valley, Cal.; Chas. Kaiser, Stillwater, Nevada; Adam Shrieber, Winnemucca, Nevada; O. W. Ward, W. O. H. Martin, Geo. W. Mapes, Samuel Brown, F. M. Lee, Geo. H. Taylor, A. H. Manning, C. T. Bender, Estate John Johnson, Mrs. Jennie Lewis, Reno, Nev.

THE GAZETTE

Book and Job Printing Office

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO, NEVADA.

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE IN THE STATE

Letter Heads, Invitations,
Note Heads, Programmes,
Bill Heads, Wedding Cards,
Statements, Ball Tickets,
Business Cards, Visiting Cards,
Vouchers, Hand Bills,
Pay-Rolls, Envelopes,
Circulars, Posters, &c

Every Description of Book Work Done with Neatness and Despatch.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Hall's VEGETABLE SIGILIAN Hair Renewer.

Hall's Hair Renewer restores gray hair to its original color; makes the scalp white and clean; cures dandruff and humors; prevents the hair from falling out, and renders it soft and brilliant. The editor of the "Ocean Foam," Cape May, writes: "We speak knowingly, when we assert that Hall's Vegetable Sigilian Hair Renewer is the best of its kind. The article is an elegant and cleanly one, without which we think no toilet complete." Thos. D. Jones, Middle Grandville, N. Y., writes: "I have used

The advance of time is heralded by bleached, thin, and falling hair. By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, the hair may be restored to its original color, lustre, and vitality. M. N. Johnson, Pittsburg, Mass., writes: "My hair was weak, thin, and full of dandruff. Hall's Hair Renewer has removed the dandruff, and caused a vigorous growth of new hair." Abel H. Smith, Portsmouth, Va., writes: "My hair had nearly all fallen out, and that which was left was dry and dead. I used one bottle of Hall's Hair

Hall's Hair Renewer,

Renewer about ten years, with satisfactory results." E. G. Perkins, Oberlin, Ohio, writes: "I consider Hall's Hair Renewer the best hair preserver in use. I have used it for the past twenty years. It has kept my hair as vigorous and healthy a condition as when I was 20 years of age. Not a sign of gray hair to be seen anywhere." Dwight L. Chamberlain, Oakland, California, writes: "My hair, which was nearly white, has been restored to its original color and luxuriance by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer."

PREPARED BY

A. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A.

Sold by all Druggists.

WRECKED IN A STORM.

CONGRESSMAN CUMMINGS REVIEWS THE POLITICAL FLEET.

Many Good Ships Have Been Disabled—Loss of the Magnificent Iron Clad from Iowa—Schooners, Clippers, Frigates and Launches that have been Swallowed in the Mainstream.

(Copyright 1908.)

Politicians are still recapitulating the casualties of their great quadrennial storm. Many of their losses were unforeseen and unexpected. Democratic vessels carried a very high insurance. The losses have been correspondingly great. In some localities the storm became a typhoon. Stranded ships were thrown on their beams ends, and went to the bottom like lumps of lead. The Congressional sea was stirred to its lowest depths. The wind came from the West, and a west wind is proverbially flabby. A few ships reached port in a sinking condition, but many were either stranded or capsized. The casualties were not confined to either political party. Some fine Republican ships went down in sight of Indianapolis, and several staunch Democratic vessels foundered within hailing distance of Washington. Democratic yachts of splendid promise are no more. Let us look at some of the casualties.

First is the loss of that magnificent Democratic iron-clad, General James B. Weaver, of Iowa. His defeat is really a national calamity. He is a gifted speaker, a man of unquestioned probity, and a genuine champion of the masses. Always in attendance at the House, he is as wary as a batch of snakes. He has no legislation where the interests of corporations conflict with the interests of the people, his long term of service has made him an able parliamentarian. He was a leader among the illiberalists last winter. Without his aid the bill refunding some \$50,000,000 taxes to the states would not have been postponed to the second session. He was the spider who wound the bill giving banks an increased circulation on their capital in the web of Parliamentary Law, and fastened it beyond hope of extrication. Weaver has ever been at the heels of the land robbers. He out-Holmes Holmes, in his effort to reclaim forfeited railroad grants. He has won all the lands restored where the rails have not been laid. Weaver goes a step farther. He wants every acre restored where the rails were not laid within the time specified in the grant. After the 4th of March the General will write a book on the Supreme Court of the United States. It will open the eyes of the people by showing how the court has gradually assumed power not delegated to it until the very body that created it has been overawed and silenced. For years the General has been collecting material for this book, and no man better knows how to use it. The General won his title on the field of battle. He was once the Greenback candidate for President, and received about 550,000 votes.

The second casualty is the sinking of that staunch Democratic frigate, John J. O'Neill, of St. Louis. He has been a picturesque figure on the floor of the House. Although not as handsome as General Weaver, he carries nearly as much weight. Weaver is tall and commanding in appearance. O'Neill is the reverse. Weaver dresses neatly and pays close attention to debate. John is rather "tacky" in attire, and is attentive only when interested. His thick, black hair, black moustache, and bushy black eyebrows seem surcharged with electricity when he is thoroughly aroused. Four years he has been Chairman of the Labor Committee. Intensely combative in disposition, he is always urging labor legislation upon the House. Others have robbed him of much of the credit due him. In debate he handles himself grotesquely yet superbly. He returns every blow with compound interest. Only the most astute Republicans venture to interrupt him.

A third Democratic marine disaster is the loss of the trim brig, Henry Bacon of Newburgh. Mr. Bacon is Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures. He is conducting the investigation into Trusts and other combinations. He has rare physical and mental vigor. With his forked complexion, round cheeks, blue eyes, broad shoulders, and bald head, he is a conspicuous figure in the House. He is as deliberate in speech as he is in motion. He talks well, and commands the attention of the House. Mr. Bacon is a son-in-law of the late Dr. Brandreth. His defeat surprised his friends, but it is more of a loss to his State than to himself.

A fourth Democratic calamity is the foundering of the stout lugger, the Rev. Luther McKinney of New Hampshire. Thrice has he filled the hall of the House with eloquence. His voice is deep and resonant, and his oratory fervid and old-fashioned. His speeches ring like the reverberations of an antique brass mounted cannon. His heart seems to overflow with its convictions. Like most enthusiastic tariff reformers, he is tall, cavern-eyed, and full bearded. He pays strict attention to business, and always knows what is going on. New Hampshire will travel long and far before she finds his equal.

The fifth Democratic catastrophe was the stranding of the quaint hermaphrodite brig, Timothy E. Tarsney of Michigan. In build, length, breadth, and wriggle, Timothy reminds you of an animated horse hair. He has a nose as sharp as a needle, keen eyes, a face inclined to freckles, a little moustache, and straight black hair. He tells the best story of any man in the House, and makes the quaintest of speeches illustrated by the quaintest of gestures. When in the throes of eloquence his hands move across his stomach like the hands of a school boy working a leather buzz-saw. Anon he heaves his arms about his head, as though practicing with Indian clubs. Words out of him like bullets out of a gatling gun, and ideas appear and disappear like bubbles on a stream. No man will be more missed in the House of Representatives. He is a great favorite in Washington. Those who bewail his retirement, however, console themselves with the thought that his brother has been elected from a Missouri District. The brother is said to be even more quaint and original than Tim.

The sixth Democratic misfortune was the wrecking of that well rigged schooner, Melbourne H. Ford of Michigan. Ford was a fast sailor, and could point his bow-sprit almost at the eye of the wind. He is a stenographer about forty years old, clear-eyed, and clear-headed, and as active as a ferret. He is a bright campaign orator, and has made two rattling speeches in Congress. He won his spurs as a statesman in the immigration investigation. The Committee held sessions in New York and Boston, and was known as the Ford Investigation Committee. His revelations surprised and astounded the country. The Committee will make its report at the coming session. Ford is a new member, and was one of great promise. A Michigan newspaper has applied to him the infant's epithet:

"How I am so soon done for, I wonder what I was begun for."

It is a misapprehension. Ford is a man of marvellous energy, and Michigan is a mighty mountain State.

The sixth Democratic mishap is the scuttling of that marvellous Baltimore clipper, Isador Rayner. Long-haired, blazing-eyed and feverish, he awoke the Fiftieth Congress by his fiery eloquence. As he stood in the aisle, shaking with the intensity of his emotions and gesticulating like a wild man, with his long hair falling over his forehead, and beads of perspiration dropping to the floor, he made a picture never to be forgotten. He might aptly be termed the King Fire-eater of the House. Rayner takes great interest in the laborers, and is ever on deck at the call of Powderly's men. He has introduced a postal telegraph bill, and has forced a favorable Committee report. He is now lying in ambush awaiting an opportunity to spring the bill into the House. When this is done, the fur will fly. Rayner will make the supreme effort of his life, and woe be to the man who stands in his way. It is a pity that so interesting a character should be so evanescent.

The seventh Democratic affliction was the loss of the neat little yacht, Robert J. Vance, of Connecticut. Like Ford, Vance is a new member, and represents a really Republican district. Fitch of New York says that Vance's red head is the light-house of the House of Representatives. Certain it is that Vance is one of the most popular men on the floor. His influence is eagerly sought, when a meritorious bill is in danger. He is a member of the district of Columbia and Patent Committee. In the fulfillment of his duties he has studied Washington, and what he doesn't know about the city isn't worth knowing. A left worker, he protected the manufacturing interests in his district before he voted for the Mills Bill. With an eloquence as seductive as the music of Orpheus, he worked on behalf of his constituents. Vance is a favorite with the Texas delegation, and is always a welcome guest at the White House. Good political judges predict he will take root and prosper in the House with renewed stamina and vigor.

The eighth Democratic privation was the loss of the pilot boat, Timothy J. Campbell and Lloyd S. Brice of New York City. One was struck by lightning and the other swamped. Both did good service to the party and to the administration. Campbell is the most unmercenary actor in the House, and Brice the most retiring and modest.

The ninth and probably worst piece of Democratic ill luck was the utter ruin of the Minnesota flotilla. It included the vessels Thomas Wilson, J. L. Macdonald and Edward Rice. The Wilson was a vessel of great beauty, and was a dynamite cartridge either below or above water with great precision. The Macdonald was a ram with a sharp cut-water and wonderful butting power. The Rice was a dispatch boat, a model of beauty, elegance and speed. The three were the first Democratic ships from Minnesota who had appeared in the House for years. All were Congressmen of great promise. Judge Wilson took a leading part in the tariff debate, and introduced the Canadian Retaliatory bill as soon as the President's message was read. The Democrats of the Fifty-first Congress will need him far more than the Democrats of the Fifty-fifth Congress. Macdonald is a brainy man, but lacks Wilson's confidential relations at the White House. Rice has made less noise, but has undoubtedly worked as faithfully as either Wilson or Macdonald. All, however, have been overwhelmed in the storm, and the Minnesota delegation is again solidly Republican.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

How Fifty Darkies Lost Their Votes.

In the Eleventh Assembly District is a large mass of merchantable colored voters. Usually their votes bring \$2 a piece in the Gotham market. This year the Presidential issue bulled prices. The politicians were willing to pay \$5, but the sable representatives of corruption and bribery wanted a V for a vote. As the price was refused, they determined to wait until the purchaser put in an appearance. Late in the day one of Quay's lieutenants drove up toward the polling place and stopped a hundred feet from the election-booths. The spokesman of the crowd thrust his head in the carriage window and before the lieutenant could open the door.

"Say, boss, everything has gone wrong down here in this district. Dere's fifty of us good Republicans who hasn't voted yet, and who isn't going to, unless the right thing is done."

"What's the trouble?" queried the lieutenant.

"The trouble is the money. The fellows here offered us three, and we won't vote for less than five. If you won't give it, we'll negotiate with the Democratic gentlemen."

"Well, I can't do anything for you. I have no money, and if I had I wouldn't put it up anyhow."

As he spoke a second carriage stopped near them, in which was the Democratic aide-de-camp. The ebony vote seller rushed precipitately to the newcomer and got off the same conversation with the exception that the names of parties were reversed. The Republican lieutenant suddenly conceived a happy thought and went to his rival's carriage. As he approached the spokesman moved away.

"Mac," queried the Republican, "do you want to buy those fifty votes for five apiece?"

"No; I can't afford it, and I wouldn't want to if I could. Do you?"

"Certainly, with the greatest pleasure."

Each went to the captain of the district and explained the matter. In a moment the word had been given, and a line of 200 men, Democratic, Republican, Tammany and Labor was formed in front of the polls. Each approached the booth, the strikers got on the line to exercise the suffrage they couldn't sell. As the minutes passed they began to see the joke that was being played, and pandemonium ensued.

"Say, officer, we've want to vote!"

"Policeman, arrest that man. He voted this morning, and I see him now!"

"Mister Policeman, I want to put my ballots in, and them white trash are trying to disfranchise me."

The first of the strikers got within a yard of the ballot boxes, the time arrived and the polls were swiftly closed. Every one of them had been shut out.

The Law on Kissing.

A New York state judge who had a kissing case before him said: "There is no objection, so far as I can see, to a man kissing a girl if she is willing. But you must not do it against her will. She has a right to object, and if she does you mustn't do it. Be sure she is willing before you try. If she objects, then take the girl who won't."

STOVES THAT CAN WALK.

This Beats the Average Eastern Shore Farm all Hollow.

The mystery which surrounds the strange movements of the two stoves owned by Mr. John Jones, a farmer living about eight miles from Baltimore, an account of which appeared in the "American," recently remains unsolved.

About a month ago his stoves, one of which is an old heavy cook stove, standing in the kitchen, and the other a common wood stove such as is seen in nearly every household in the county, began to behave in a strange manner—coming about the room or turning over on the floor, seemingly without any human or natural assistance. A few flew all over the room, although the stoves were shut up tight, and no place as yet where fire or anything could possibly escape. The fire destroyed carpets, bed covering, and set the clothes of the inmates of the room on fire in many places.

At last, although considerably annoyed by these strange occurrences, they attributed the cause to the wood they were burning, and changed it frequently; but, as the stoves moved just the same, with or without fire, they were at a loss what to do, and so brought it to the attention of their neighbors, who could neither stop the movements of the stoves nor explain the cause. Recently the stoves in the sitting room turned over three times on the floor, and was left lying in that position, and in a few minutes righted itself and still clear across the floor. There were five hundred people within fifteen feet of it, but, strange to say, not one of them saw it move, as they were in the yard, with their backs to the stove. Hearing a tremendous noise they turned and saw the stove in that position. Recently Mr. C. K. Coulbourne, proprietor of the electric light plant; M. C. O. Melvin, editor of the "Record and Gazette" and the "American" correspondent took an electric test of the stove, to see if it existed, and found that there was nothing whatever unnatural or remarkable in this particular. The old lady and the little girl were in the house with us and we applied our battery to them to ascertain if they were charged in any unnatural degree with the electric current, but found that they were not. Although we made an early start to observe the first greeting of the weird and uncanny agent from the depths below, we could scarcely get away in time, and as still coming from every direction.

During the day the wonderful stoves were inspected by over one thousand persons from the lower counties of Maryland and Virginia.

Mr. Jones is a well-known practical farmer of about 22 years of age and is the owner of one of the finest farms in this section and is in every way a thoroughly reliable man. He has in his family his mother, a lady of about 70 years, who is also his housekeeper, and a little hired girl 8 years of age. He has resided at his present home for the last eight years, and has used one of the stoves which is at present creating such an excitement, for the last year, and has never known anything of the kind to occur before. The stoves certainly move, but how?

Some Uses for Congressmen.

The life of a Congressman is not an altogether happy one, judging from the experiences recounted by many of them.

According to the Washington Star, a member from Indiana was complaining the other day of the variety of subjects his constituents wrote to him about.

He had just received a letter from a woman in his district, saying that her husband had left her seven years ago and asking the Congressman to go to the consular office and find his present address. Another, from a fellow-citizen, asked him to write to the American minister at Rome and get him an Italian queen bee.

From which it would seem that there are some uses for Congressmen after all.

Another Act Required.

Candid criticism is sometimes very useful to an author.

A New York playwright who had recently brought out a very sad tragedy, asked a candid friend if he had been to see it.

"Only the first act," was the reply.

"And do you think the first act sublime?" asked the dramatist.

"Well, yes, was the reply. 'It is somewhat sublime, but I think you might have added an act that would have been more so; an act that would have been a benefit to the people of this great city.'"

"And what is that?" was the anxious inquiry.

"The act of throwing the whole thing into the fire. That would have been an act of humanity, a noble act."

Was Talking to the Other Fellow.

"Hello, Shorty," said a gamin, looking at a man of about five feet two in front of the Globe building yesterday.

"Don't call me Shorty, you little cuss," answered the man of low stature; "if you do I'll warn you jacket."

"Ain't yer name Shorty?" replied the kid.

"No, it ain't Shorty," said the man.

"Yes, but I haven't got when somebody yells Shorty if yer name ain't Shorty. I was talkin' ter Shorty. If yer ain't the man I was talkin' ter what's the matter wid yer?" said the youngster.

St. Paul Globe.

A New Substitute for Chloroform.

A gentleman was observed dozing in a chair of the reading room of a Texas hotel, holding in his hand a copy of a paper. Another party who wanted the paper for what purpose we cannot imagine, gently drew away the coveted document. The sleeper, however awake, and still retaining his hold on the precious document, said angrily:

"I beg your pardon, but I've got this paper."

"Yes, I know, but you were asleep."

"Yes, but I haven't washed my nap yet. As soon as I wake up you can have the paper."

On the Front Gate.

"John, do you remember when we used to swing on my father's front gate?"

"Yes, Maria, I do."

"And the moon used to look so beautiful, John."

"It did, Maria."

"And the stars were so bright."

"They were."

"I wonder if the moon is so beautiful and the stars as bright now as they were then, John?"

"I presume they are, Maria."

"Then why can't I swing on the front gate now and look at the moon and the stars and the blue night skies with their fleecy clouds, as we used to do then?"

"We can, Maria, if you want to."

"Then, John, let us go out to the front gate for a while and see if it will seem anything like it used to."

"All right, Maria. You can go out and try it awhile, and if you like it maybe I'll take a turn at it."

But Maria thought him too much of a brute to do anything of the kind.

A "TWO" JOH WORK A SPECIALITY at the GAZETTE OFFICE. The telephone office in the State.

READ THE

GAZETTE CLUB RATES

For Clubbing Purposes the WEEKLY GAZETTE AND STOCKMAN makes the following offer:

Weekly Examiner and Weekly Gazette and Stockman, per year,

\$3.25.

Weekly Bulletin and Weekly Gazette and Stockman, per year,

\$3.00.

Daily Examiner and Weekly Gazette and Stockman, per year,

\$7.00.

Daily Bulletin and Weekly Gazette and Stockman, per year,

\$6.80.

Weekly Call and Weekly Gazette and Stockman, per year,

\$2.50.

Godey's Lady's Book and Weekly Gazette \$3 50

Godey's Lady's Book and Daily Gazette 7 50

Texas Siftings and Weekly Gazette 3 00

Texas Siftings.

And Weekly Gazette for \$3 per year.

The Texas Siftings is a paper full of wit and humor, gotten up in an attractive form and illustrated. Subscribe while it is cheap.

dec5m2

MISCELLANEOUS.

HIS PANTS

WERE ELEGANT.

Perfect Fit, and were made to order from self-measurement, by us

FOR THREE DOLLARS

Send three 2 cent stamps for twenty samples of cloth, to select from, and rules for self-measurements. Money returned if not suited. We cheerfully refer you to any express company or mercantile directory as to our responsibility. Send at once for all the latest styles.

Address:

State Pants Co.,

163 & 165 Canal Street,

NEW YORK CITY.

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

aug31

OPERA HOUSE SALOON,

First Floor McKissick's Opera.

THE MOST COMMODIOUS AND EL-
egant Saloon in the State. Private Club
Room, Billiard Hall.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

Brilliant Electric Lights,

Polite Attendants

And Large and Elegant Lodging rooms in
Pine-wood Building.

JOHN HICKMAN, PROPRIETOR.